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205
March
'79

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IN THIS ISSUE, WE MONKEY AROUND WITH

GREASE

JACK RICHARD



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— Alfred E. Neuman

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the usual gang of idiots

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ONLY A LIMITED AMOUNT LEFT!

Yep, there's only a limited amount of space left in this column . . . but just enough to remind you that full-color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, **MAD**'s "What—Me Worry?" kid—suitable for framing or wrapping fish or training pups or lining bird cages—are still available! All you have to do is mail 35¢ for one, 75¢ for 3, \$1.55 for 9, \$3.15 for 27 or \$6.35 for 81 to: **MAD**, 485 MADison Avenue, N.Y., N.Y. 10022



LETTERS DEPT.



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William M. Gaines, Publisher

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William M. Gaines, Publisher

MAD'S "STAR WARS" MUSICAL

Tsk Tsk Tsk. You guys made a slight mistake in your "Star Wars Musical". You have Luke Skywalker and Artoo-Detoo flying off from the Death Star in a Tie-Fighter. That's what Darth Vader Zoomed around in. Luke flew in an X-wing Fighter. Aside from that, the Force was clearly with you in your musical.

David Wiechorek
Paris, Ontario,
Canada

I never know when you're fooling MAD! That mix-up in fighters; was that intentional, or an error, or an intentional error?

Chris Motley
Dallas, Texas

I don't want to tell you FORCEfully, but, you made a galactic-sized mistake!

Katherine McKie
Edmonton, Alberta,
Canada

I hope you're planning to award a prize to the one-millionth reader to write in about your "wrong fighter" goof. Consider me registered. Other than that, my only carp is that "Star Wars Musical" was too short. I hadn't read **MAD** in years and now know what's been missing in life.

Linda Osborne Blood
Scarsdale, New York

We were shocked, too, until we learned that Mort Drucker is an avowed Darth Vader disciple! —Ed.

IF FREEDOM OF THE PRESS APPLIED TO HIGH SCHOOL PAPERS

The last time I stopped by the Annette Funicello Memorial High School Weekly Muckraker newspaper office, all the typewriters had been stolen. Obviously, by the Principal and Faculty.

Shari Miller
East Orange, N.J.

In reference to your editorial comment in your "High School Newspaper", it is my opinion there is enough vandalism in our public schools today. You had better watch your step, Mr. Neuman. I am seriously considering filing a libel suit against you in behalf of the City of New York.

Edward O. Koch
Mayor, City Hall
New York, New York

A LOOK AT THE CLOROX COMMERCIAL

The De Bartolo-Rickard "Clorox Commercial" put me through the whole cycle; wash, rinse, spin, dry, and Bazerko.

Chris Nessinger
Gilroy, Calif.

De Bartolo's "A MAD Look At The 'Clorox' Commercial" is brighter, much more brighter, and fresher-smelling than all your other articles.

Don Flynn
Williamson, N.Y.

A "SATURDAY NIGHT FEEBLE" ENCORE

Thanks to Mort Drucker and Arnie Kogen for casting me as "Stepfunny Mandingy" in "Saturday Night Feeble". For years I've dreamed of being immortalized in your turkey magazine and the truth is that's the *real reason* I made the film. I hope my first record album, which I'm completing in London at the present time, will suffer the same fate. It is composed of all my original songs and I'm sure it will merit a divine MAD attack!

Karen Lynn Gorney
London, England



"Stepfunny" to "Singfunny"?

IF SESAME STREET BRANCHED OUT INTO SPECIALIZED AVENUES OF EDUCATION

Davis and Jacobs missed one area when they made "If Sesame Street Branched Out Into Specialized Avenues Of Education". They forgot Political Street. That's where the kids can learn new words like Watergate and Koreagate and cover-ups and break-ins and pay-offs and double-crosses. I guess they didn't use Political Street because Mafia Street is almost identical.

Fred Merf
Chico, Calif.

FANTASY "BUY" LAND

Angelo Torres didn't come up short with his masterful drawings of "Ratchew". Clever how he receded and lowered the rest of the "Fantasy Island" characters to give him headroom. Angelo is your most consistent artist, and that's no fantasy!

Tony Muratori
Hammond, Ind.

I really "bought" Silverstone's "Fantasy 'Buy' Land!"

Bob Zarum
Bethel Park, Pa.

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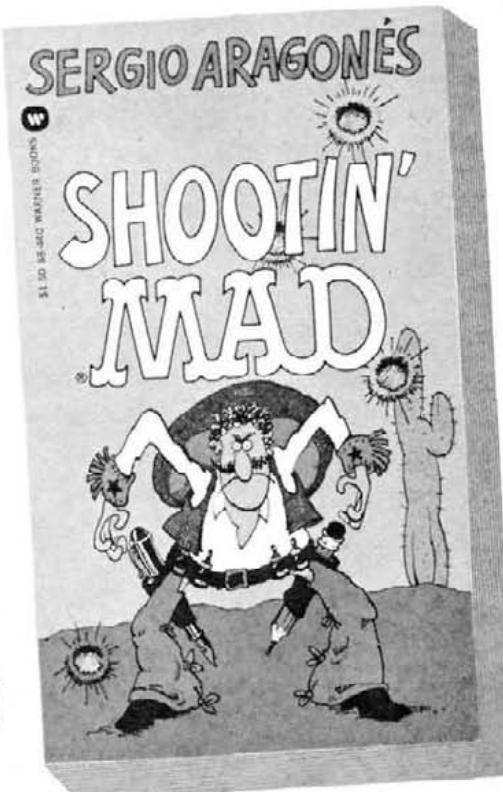
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- DON MARTIN Drops 13 Stories
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- DON MARTIN Forges Ahead
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- DAVE BERG Modern Thinking
- DAVE BERG Our Sick World
- DAVE BERG Looks at Living
- DAVE BERG Looks Around
- DAVE BERG Loving Look
- The All-New SPY vs. SPY

- SPY vs. SPY Follow Up File
- 3rd MAD Dossier of SPY vs. SPY
- 4th MAD Classified SPY vs. SPY
- 5th MAD Report on SPY vs. SPY
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- Aragones's In MAD We Trust
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- MAD for Better or Worse
- Sing Along With MAD
- MAD About Sports
- MAD's Talking Stamps
- More MAD About Sports
- MAD Word Power
- The MAD Jumble Book
- Politically MAD
- MAD Cradle to Grave Primer
- The MAD Book of Revenge
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- MAD Stew
- MAD Look at Future
- MAD's Turned-On Zoo
- Clogs' Letters To MAD

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THE OILY FIFTIES DEPT.

BOY ARE WE SICK AND TIRED OF MOVIES THAT TRY AND TELL US HOW MARVELOUS THINGS WERE BACK IN THE FIFTIES! ONCE AND FOR ALL, WE'D LIKE THEM TO....

Gee,
Wizzo,
I didn't
think
I'd see
you back
here
this year!

I promised
my folks
I'd be a
Senior by
the time I
was thirty!
And I only
missed by
three years!

Hey, don't
touch my
hair! It's
my key to
fame and
fortune!

Some guy from
a big company
saw me and
offered me a
big contract!

Nahh...
Standard
Oil! They
said my
hair should
be good for
at least
ten barrels
a day!

This year, I'm gonna
turn over a **NEW LEAF!**
I'm gonna take a **BATH**
a lot more often!

I seriously thought
about **quitting** my job
as a Teacher here and
taking up **Alligator
Wrestling** instead!

Whadda ya
mean?!

You mean like
Paramount
Pictures??

Like
ONCE
a
DAY?

I meant
like
ONCE a
SEMESTER!

Why
didn't
you?

This is much
more of a
CHALLENGE!



Y'know, it's funny! Every-
thing here is so different!
Here, when it's Winter, it's
Summer back home! When it's
daytime here, it's nighttime
there! Here you go **SOUTH** to
get warm, there we go **NORTH**!
Everything is just opposite!

You're right!
What's exciting
in Australia
is very dull
up here!

Like
What?
Like
YOU!!

Hey, whatchya
doin', Dinny?

Practising
for the
big Disco
Contest
Saturday!

Schmuck! That's in
another picture!

So what's the big
difference?! I'm
gonna do the same
kinda things in
THIS one!!

IGOR
DRUCKER



CEASE

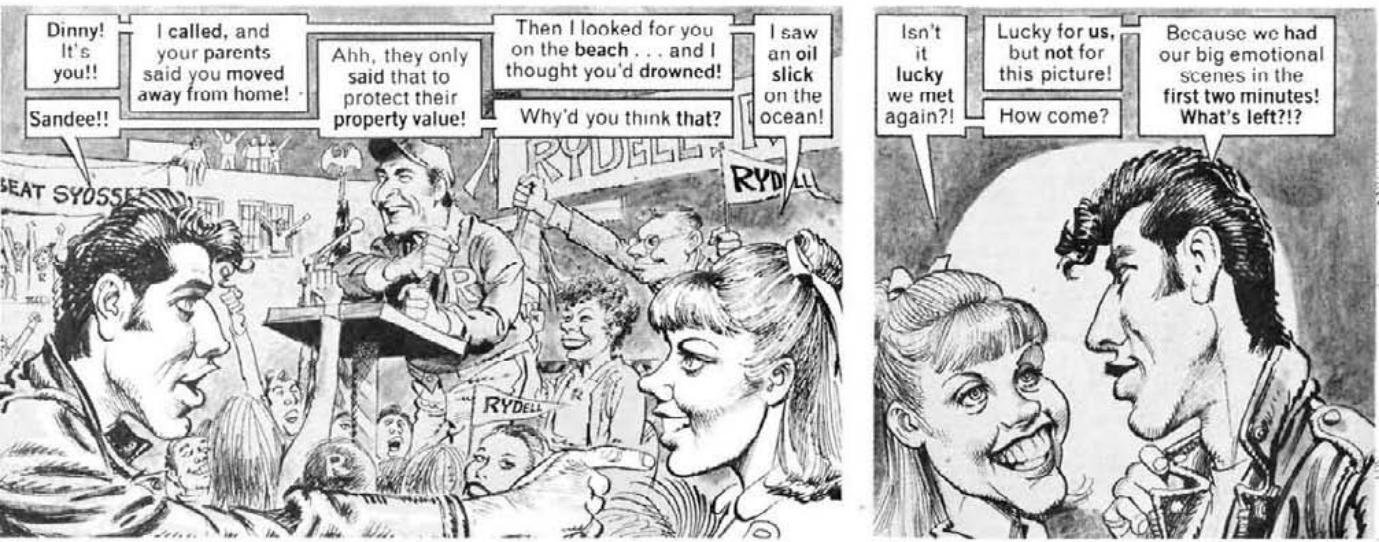


ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER



WRITER: STAN HART







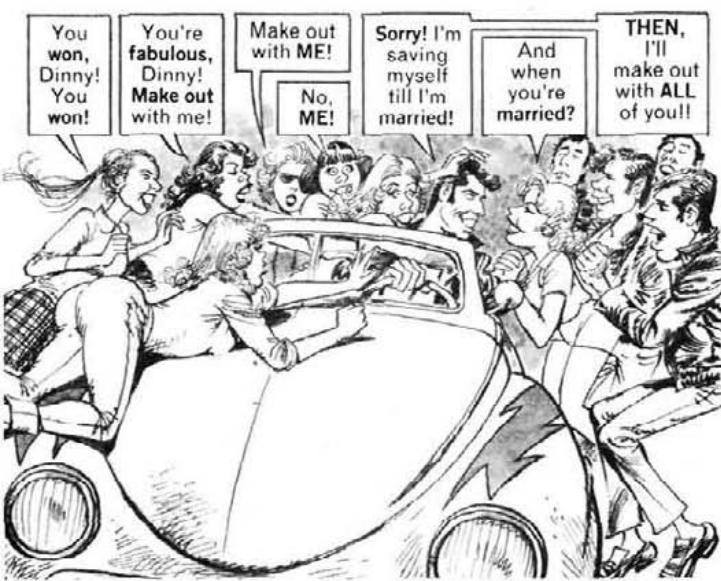
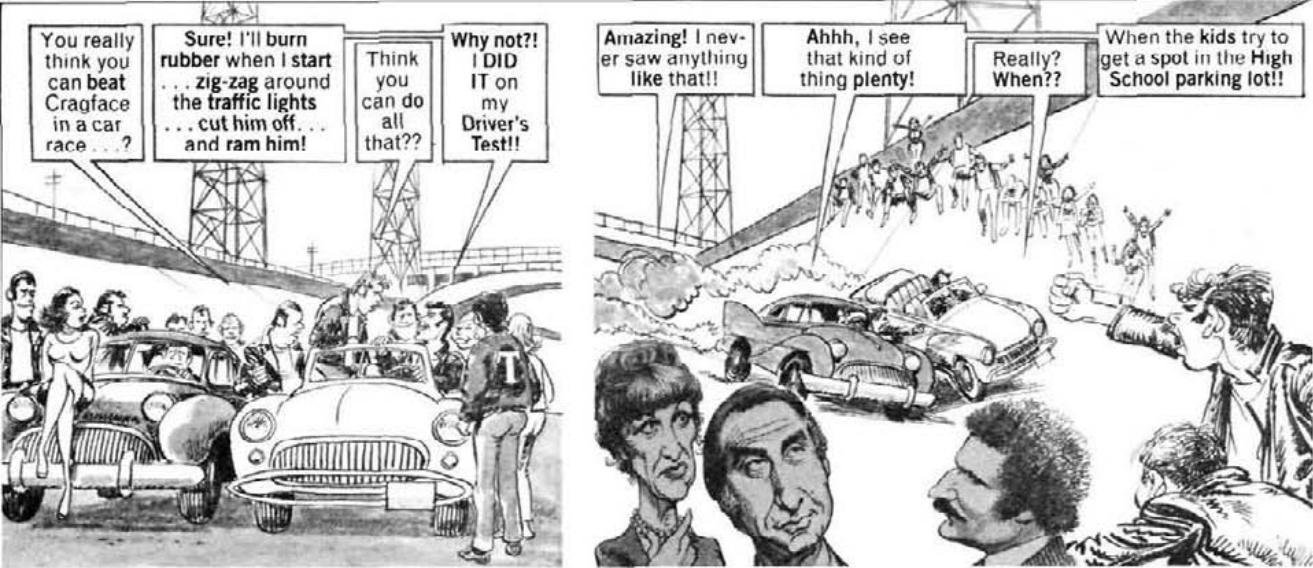
Here am I, I'm apple pie;
Wholesome 'til the day I die;
There is no doubt;
This dish just won't make out;
This dish is apple pie!

It's for sure I'm virgin pure;
And I'll never take the cure;
I'll just say "Nope!"—
And be like Ivory Soap;
Forever virgin pure!

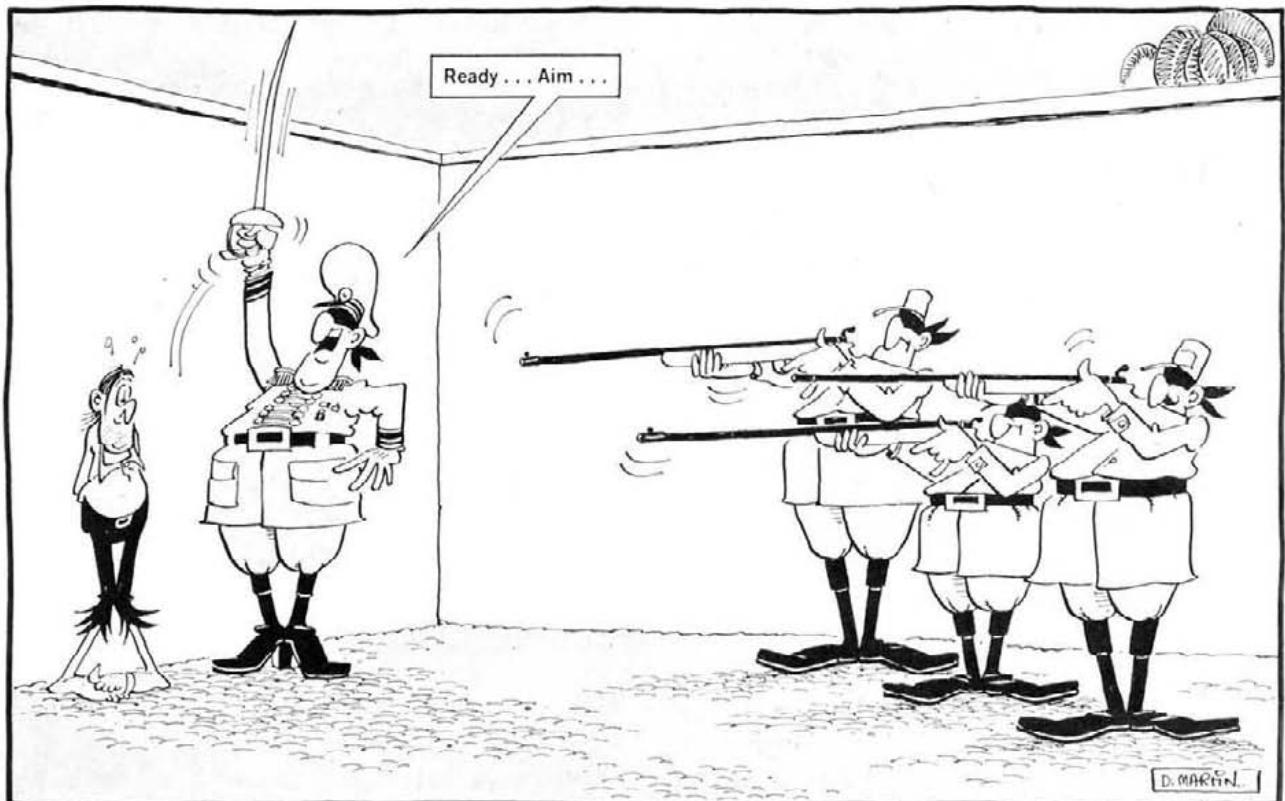








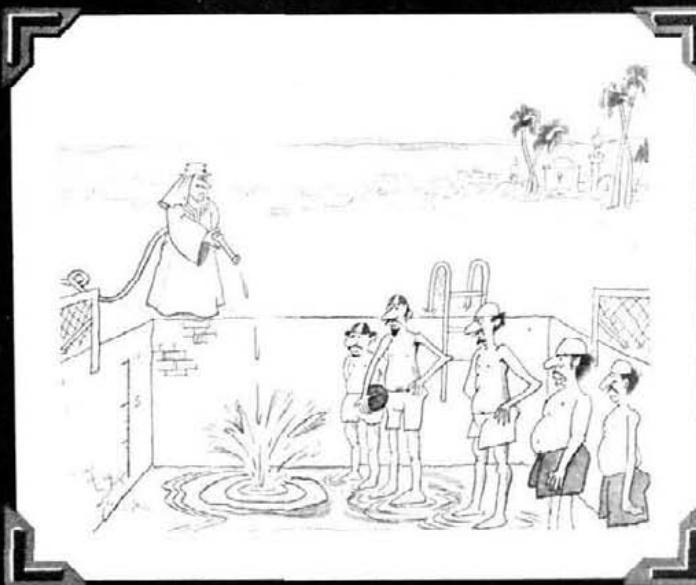
EARLY ONE MORNING IN SOUTH AMERICA



UNDERPLAY-BY-PLAY DEPT.

SINCE, LIKE US, YOU'RE PROBABLY UP TO HERE WITH THOSE TIRESOME CANCERS.

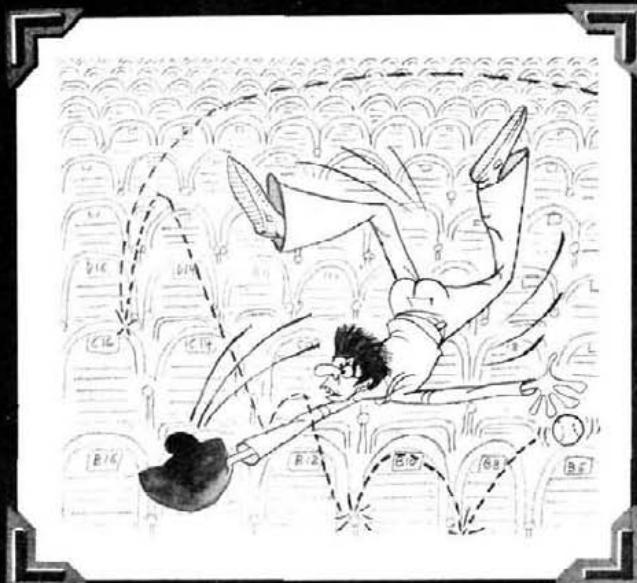
MAD'S Candid Sn Insignificant Mo



DELAYED START OF INTERNATIONAL WATER POLO MATCH BETWEEN SAUDI ARABIA AND THE SUDAN



SIMPLE POP FLY DURING SING SING ANNUAL INTERMURAL BASEBALL GAME



ONE-MAN SCRAMBLE FOR FOUL BALL DURING 12 LATE SEASON BLUE JAYS—MARINERS GAME



WINNER'S VICTORY LAP AT THE 1975 AKRON DEMOLITION DERBY

DID SNAPSHOTS OF "GREAT MOMENTS IN SPORTS", WE NOW PRESENT—

Snapshots Of Some Ments In Sports



FANS DISAGREEING WITH REFEREE'S CALL
AT SOUTH AMERICAN SOCCER CHAMPIONSHIP



BIG UPSET DURING ANNUAL OKEFENOKEE
SWAMP GATOR-WRESTLING CHAMPIONSHIP

ARTIST & WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



BANTAMWEIGHT CONTENDER MISTAKENLY USING
HEAVYWEIGHT'S MOUTHPIECE AT GOLDEN GLOVES



JUMP BALL AT THE ANNUAL BROOKLYN
CO-ED INTERFAITH BASKETBALL GAME



GOLF PRO IN ROUGH DURING AMAZON OPEN



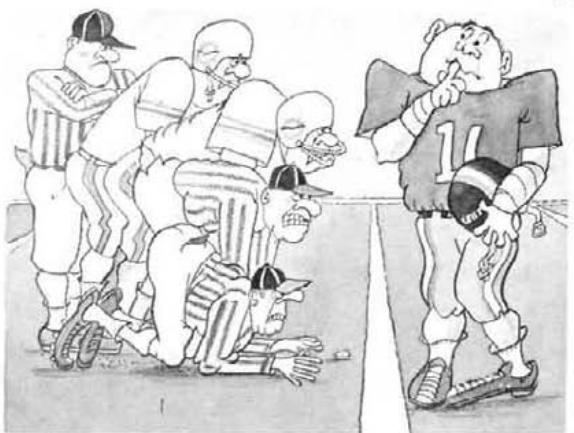
U.S. BOBSLED TEAM TAKING A COFFEE BREAK



DISTRACTED NET JUDGE DURING FINALS AT THE WARSAW LAWN TENNIS INVITATIONALS



RELEASE OF PIGEONS AT CEREMONY
OPENING THE XVIII OLYMPIC GAMES



DELAYED CALL GIANTS-DOLPHINS COIN TOSS



INTRODUCTION OF ICE HOCKEY'S OLD TIMERS

Every year, our government spends millions of dollars buying stuff. And every day, we hear about millions of dollars spent on stuff that was later discovered to be no good. Well, since it's our tax money that's being wasted, we at MAD feel that the government should be forced to shop more wisely. And what do many wise shoppers use to help them make their shopping decisions? "Consumer Reports"—the marvelous magazine that tests and rates almost every product offered for sale in this great country of ours. MAD therefore proposes that "Consumer Reports" take that much-needed step in their campaign to protect us little guys, and eliminate the costly mistakes made by government purchasing agencies with this special edition of their magazine:

CONSUMER REPORTS

FOR GOVERNMENT PURCHASING AGENCIES

In This Issue

SIX NEW AIRCRAFT CARRIERS
Which One Is The Best Buy?

THE LM2500 NUCLEAR POWERED
NATO HYDROFOIL MISSILE SHIP
Is It A Sea-Going Edsel?

GENERAL ELECTRIC
Their Refrigerators Are Okay,
But What About Their New
FFG-7 Supersonic Jet Engines?

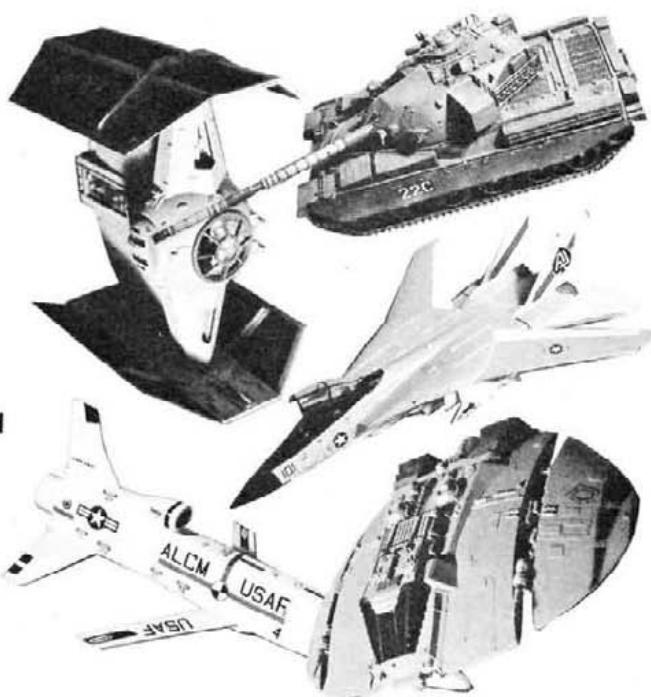
MARS—240 MILLION MILES FROM EARTH
What's The Cheapest Way To Get There?

THE AIR FORCE'S NEW T-44-A
ADVANCED MULTI-JET TRAINER
Performance Is Acceptable—
But What About That Warranty?

NEW ICBM NUCLEAR WARHEADS
Are They Worth The Money?

PLUS...CRGPA RATINGS ON THE LATEST WAR MOVIES
SILOS THAT HOLD OVER 20 MILLION TONS OF GRAIN
AUTOMATIC SIGNATURE-SIGNERS FOR POLITICIANS
TWO NEW SUPERTANKERS—ONE THAT COST 100 MILLION
WAS AS GOOD AS ONE THAT COST OVER 130 MILLION

MARCH 1979
A PUBLICATION OF
CONSUMERS UNION
NO ADVERTISING
NO LOBBYING AND
NO GRAFT PAY-OFFS



Six New Aircraft Carriers

When the government goes out and plunks down two billion dollars of hard-earned cash (hard-earned for the tax-payer, easily plunked down for the government), it should know what it's getting for its money. For this report, we rounded up six new aircraft carriers and put them through their paces. Well, actually, we tried to put them through their paces. Quite frankly, two billion dollars doesn't buy the kind of quality that it used to!

Aircraft carriers range in length from under 500 feet to over 1000 feet, but for simplicity's sake, we've grouped them as "Large," "Very Large" and "Hummongous". The list of options was staggering. There were pages and pages of them. The buyer had his

choice of propulsions, communication centers, electronic warfare equipment, catapults, elevators, arresting gear, etc. In each case, we chose what we thought was good value for the money. Fortunately, choice of color was a lot easier. In every case, it was battleship gray.

In order to test these aircraft carriers fairly, we sent out a member of our staff posing as a Dictator of a small emerging nation. He purchased six different carriers. Upon receiving the carriers, we ran them each for a period of six months, using them in both calm and rough seas. From time to time, we wiped small villages off the face of the earth in order to test their war capabilities. Here, then is a summary of what we found:

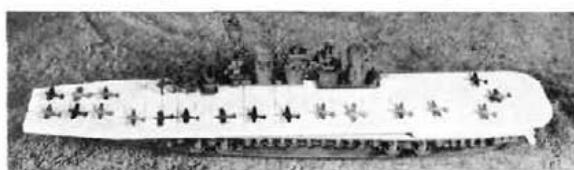
RATINGS

AIRCRAFT CARRIERS

Acceptable

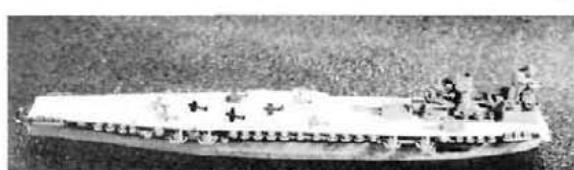
UNITED STATES AIRCRAFT CARRIER

This vessel was large, roomy and comfortable, and was preferred by almost all our test staff members. Although it had plenty of military equipment such as blast shields, life nets, mid-sea fueling stations, dual landing pads, sonar, etc., it received extra points because it also had four restaurants, two movie theaters, a laundromat, a gym, a bowling alley and closed circuit TV. List price: \$2,900,000.00. Staff paid \$2,499,999.99 at a January Gray Sale.



RUSSIAN AIRCRAFT CARRIER

The Russian entry was the lowest priced carrier in the test, only \$1,067,000.00 including postage, which cost up to \$450,000 on some of the other carriers. Although the construction of the hull itself seemed quite substantial, it lacked many of the niceties of the U.S. entry. The entertainment complex on this ship consisted of a slide projector and a box of out-dated magazines. Also, the low price was reflected in the absence of instrumentation on the control bridge.



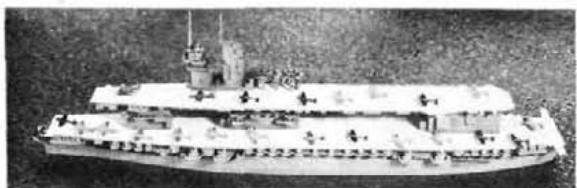
JAPANESE AIRCRAFT CARRIER

The Japanese entry seemed to be the best dollar value, but with 4,789 gauges labeled with things like 現 and 利, we were unable to test it thoroughly. As a matter of fact, we had to call off our tests when we pushed a control that we thought was "forward" and the vessel filled with water and sunk at dockside.



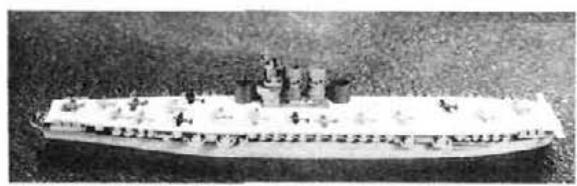
ENGLISH/FRENCH AIRCRAFT CARRIER

Still not ready for testing at press time, the English and French are trying to equal their accomplishment with the "Concorde SST" by designing an aircraft carrier that can cruise at 1000 knots an hour. However, it has two drawbacks that we can see so far: It will only carry ten sailors, and a very small Piper Cub. In addition, delivery time has been moved to the year 2003, and at our last check with the factory we were informed that they were about 14 years behind in making that delivery date.



ITALIAN AIRCRAFT CARRIER

The Italian entry had some novel innovations. Among them was a large room, large enough to land enemy aircraft and discuss matters over some serious wine-tasting. Also, it had capacity to make pizza for 8000 men at a sitting.



Not Acceptable

POLISH AIRCRAFT CARRIER

At first, the Polish entry seemed to be the very best of the lot. Landing planes on the flight deck was a snap. It had the widest and longest deck of all the carriers tested. Furthermore, the deck had no dangerous obstacles for planes to hit on take-off or landing. About the sixth day of the test, we learned why: The Polish Aircraft Carrier floats upside-down in the water!



Latest Spy Equipment

It is vital for some government agencies to stock and use spy equipment such as mini-tape recorders and sub-sub-compact cameras. This is done, of course, for national security, as well as for laughs.

For this test, we gathered up all the sub-miniature equipment we could find. However, much

RATINGS

LATEST SPY EQUIPMENT

Sub-Sub-Compact Cameras

THE FINSTER RING-O-MATIC

Here is a miniature camera designed as a ring. As you can imagine, loading and unloading the film in a camera this size can be difficult. To show you how small the film actually is, look at this photo of an ordinary pin. A six-pack of film for the **Ring-O-Matic** is *under* that pin. The pictures turned out by the **Ring-O-Matic** were very small. However, if you order the "Super Gigantic Poster-Sized Enlargements," the prints were 1 inch by 1 inch. The camera is fired automatically when the wearer clasps his or her hands together. This eliminates cocking the shutter and pushing a shutter button for each picture. But it also had its drawbacks. Our test subject wore the **Ring-O-Matic** to a play, and at the final curtain accidentally took 427 unwanted photos.

THE COWZNOFSKY MOLAR-MATIC

This camera is designed to fit into your mouth, and you can take a picture merely by clenching your teeth. It takes some practice, however, not to cover the lens with your tongue. Also, loading the camera is simple, but unloading it is vecchy, especially if you've used it while dining with your subject.

Wide-Angle Lens



Normal Lens



Telenphoto Lens



Mini-Mini-Tape Recorders

THE AJAX "WATCH 'N' LISTEN"

THE GF "COIN-A-PHRASE"

This ingenious tape recorder is no larger than a quarter. In fact, it looks exactly like a quarter. The idea is to lay it on the bar near your subject, so it looks like ordinary change. The quality of sound reproduction is excellent, and it records for 2 hours on one mini-battery. But here's a tip! Don't lay it on a bar, even if the Instruction Manual recommends it. The Bartender in our test situation thought it was a tip, and kept it. Which turned out to be a \$356.00 tip (list price) on a 75¢ drink. Incidentally, the only way to tell the **Coin-A-Phrase** tape recorder from a real quarter is to check the face of the coin. On the **Coin-A-Phrase**, instead of "In God We Trust," it says, "In Duracell We Trust." That's the battery compartment lid.



Electric Tank Appears On The Scene

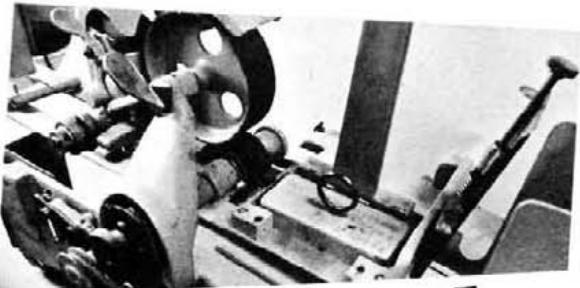
While the citizen consumer market has a use for the electric car, it seems to follow that the government would have a use for an electric tank. Well, they may get one some day . . . but not now, if the **KNEO-1 Armored Tank** is any example of the current state of the art. The biggest drawback of this two-man tank is hidden in its model identification—"KNEO"—which stands for "Keep Near Electric Outlet." And our tests confirmed this huge draw-

back. Because of the weight of the armorment and the heavy steel construction, the tank's electric motor was only able to propel the tank a distance of 328 feet before the batteries needed recharging. The price of \$150,000.00 does include a 100-foot extension cord, and even though the instruction manual boasts "Charges itself even while in battle as long as it's plugged in," we feel this entry is a long way from being a useful addition to any military power's arsenal.



Ooops! Sorry About That!

In our last issue of *Consumer Reports For Government Purchasing Agencies*, we reported that the new **Battlefield Portable Communications System BF/PCS-2-GRN** automatically scrambled and coded all information so that only a matching **BF/PCS-2-GRN** unit could unscramble and decode that secret, confidential information. Unfortunately, further testing has proved that we were wrong! The information broadcast by one of these units can be picked up by any transceiver, including those used by enemy agents. CRGPA wishes to apologize for this mistake, especially to the guys in the Pentagon who will now have to make up totally new plans to protect the United States from foreign powers.



In The Works

CRGPA Tests Military Cookbooks

Grandma probably told you how much butter and salt to put into your potatoes to please a family of five, but how much butter and salt do you need to please an Army base of 50,000? It's a little more complicated.

CRGPA bought samples of 10 Military Cookbooks and prepared several recipes as per their instructions. We then had staffers sample and rate the results, which we will publish next month. (P.S. If you'd like any mashed potatoes for your family, or for land-fill, or for any reason, stop by our offices. We made mashed potatoes for 60,000... and our staff consists of six people. Talk about left-overs!)

Wind Turbines

The Federal Government has invested in many small businesses in the hopes of coming up with a feasible method of generating power with wind turbines. Wind turbine, of course, is just another name for "wind mill"—but with the government spending millions of dollars on research, they had to come up with a more "technical" name for wind mill, and that's why the name "wind turbine" was invented.

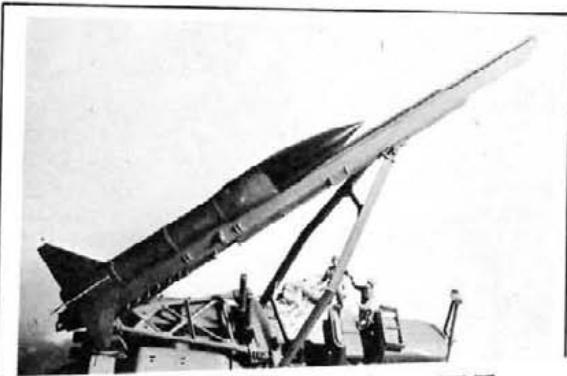
The results to date are only marginal. In our estimation, the best plan was developed by a firm called ORAL INDUSTRIES, which is working on a turbine that will convert hot air emanating from the mouth into energy. ORAL INDUSTRIES estimates that they could set up such a unit inside the House of Representatives, and generate enough power in one Congressional Session to supply electricity to the entire Northeastern portion of the United States. The House of Representatives, however, voted recently against giving any more development money to ORAL INDUSTRIES. While doing so, they generated over 100 million volts.

Satellite Launchers

No matter what purpose a satellite is used for: communications, education, reconnaissance, etc., it has to get into outer space via a launcher. Up until now, launchers such as *Delta*, *Centaur* and *Titan III-C* have cost upwards of five million dollars each. So you can understand how excited we were when we heard recently about a new satellite launcher under construction by the Orbital Insertion and Bedspring Manufacturing Company of Buffalo, N.Y.

We telephoned Carl Ticking, the President of OIBMC, and inquired if we might be able to acquire one of their new launchers for testing purposes. He asked us what we intended to use it for, and we told him we wanted to launch a weather satellite that would circle the earth and report back weather conditions. Carl informed us that their new satellite launcher was still in the construction stage, and the best they could offer us at the present time was a **Junior Orbital Inserter**, which might be able to put a very small weather satellite into orbit around a small town at best, and only around the block at worst.

Still and all, since the **Junior OI** lists for only \$239.00, it is a far cry from the five million-plus that the others go for, and we will keep close tabs on its progress.



Letters To Us

Gentlemen:

Thank goodness not all government agencies read your trashy magazine with its useless tests. A few months ago, in your article, "CRGPA Tests Postal Service Equipment" you downgraded our **Automatic Zip Code Reader/Sorter**, yet the Postal Service saw fit to buy 20,000 of our units!

Now, what do you say?

Bill O. Laidin
Chicago, Ill.

We don't have to say anything, Bill. You mailed your letter on January 5th, and we received it on May 23rd.

Gentlemen:

Your magazine is a good one, but I wish to take this opportunity to warn your readers about Missile Repair Gyp Artists. We had some trouble with our **675-HJK Turbo-Fan Missile** (CRGPA, June '77) and called in a serviceman. We knew it was just a by-pass resistor in the Harrier Circuit, but this con artist hit us with a complete Fanbarker Assembly replacement. What do you think?

Gen. Wade Inwater
APO San Francisco

Sounds like he gave you the turbo-shaft, General! Thanks for your letter. Readers, take heed.

GIVIN' 'EM A RIBBIN' DEPT.

Why restrict the awarding of medals to the military? After all, Civilians perform heroic acts while fighting life's daily battles as well! Let's recognize them with

THIS ISSUE'S PROPOSED MAD MEDALS

... TO BE PRESENTED TO DESERVING DOCTORS

THE MISSING
FORCEPS MEDAL



Awarded to Doctors who successfully pass on to their patients the higher costs of Malpractice Insurance while in no way attempting to cut down on the causes of these increased costs, mainly greed and actual malpractice.

THE FULL
CALENDAR CITATION



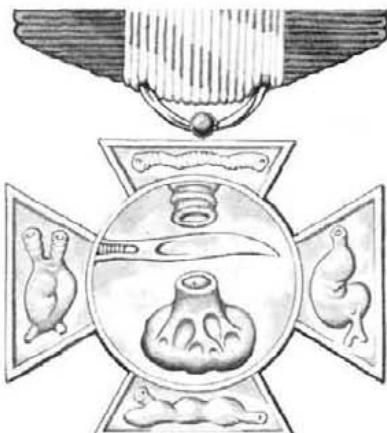
Goes to Doctors who demonstrate the efficiency and diligence necessary to see an unbelievable amount of patients per hour in their offices and on their hospital walk-throughs while managing to collect full fee charges for each.

THE LITTLE
GREEN PILL MEDAL



For prescribing without conscience or trepidation certain extremely expensive name-brand drugs, thus insuring both warm and lasting relationships with pharmacists, and rewarding free vacation trips from drug companies.

THE GOLDEN
SCAPEL AWARD



Awarded to Doctors who have performed surgery above and beyond the call of necessity. These procedures involve the removal of patients' appendixes, tonsils, gall bladders, ovaries, etc., whether they needed to be or not! The motto inscribed on the reverse side of the medal reads, "A removed organ can never become a really diseased organ!"

THE A.M.A.
MEDAL OF HONOR



This decoration represents the medical profession's highest award . . . and can only be presented to those doctors who distinguish themselves with an unbroken record of heroically fighting the battle against Socialized Medicine, Public Health Care, lower fees, and any other profit-cutting ideas that lawmakers and do-gooders periodically come up with.





BERG'S EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

S

Hey! Did you hear what that Weatherman on the radio just said?!? It's 3 DEGREES out there! Turn up the car heater! I'm FREEZING!

Calm down! I HEARD what the Weatherman on the radio just said! It's 3 degrees CELSIUS!

That's in the European Metric System we're switching over to! In OUR language, that's about 37 degrees Fahrenheit!

Gee, thanks! I feel warmer already!





NOW



ARTIST & WRITER: DAVE BERG

Darn it! Another snowstorm! Each Winter seems to be getting worse! I think it's the beginning of a **NEW ICE AGE**!



Pretty soon, huge glaciers will come creeping down from the North, lifting huge boulders and carrying them for long distances!



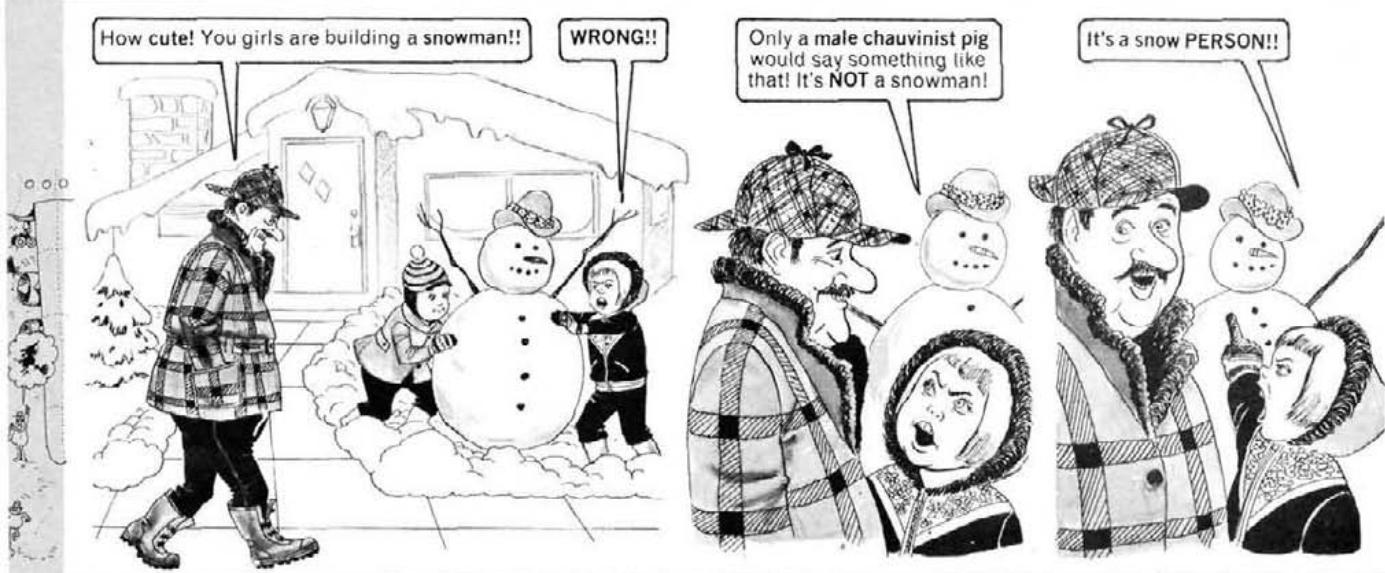
Even our **HOUSE** could be torn from its foundation like a matchbox, and moved for miles!



Maybe we'll end up in a better School District!

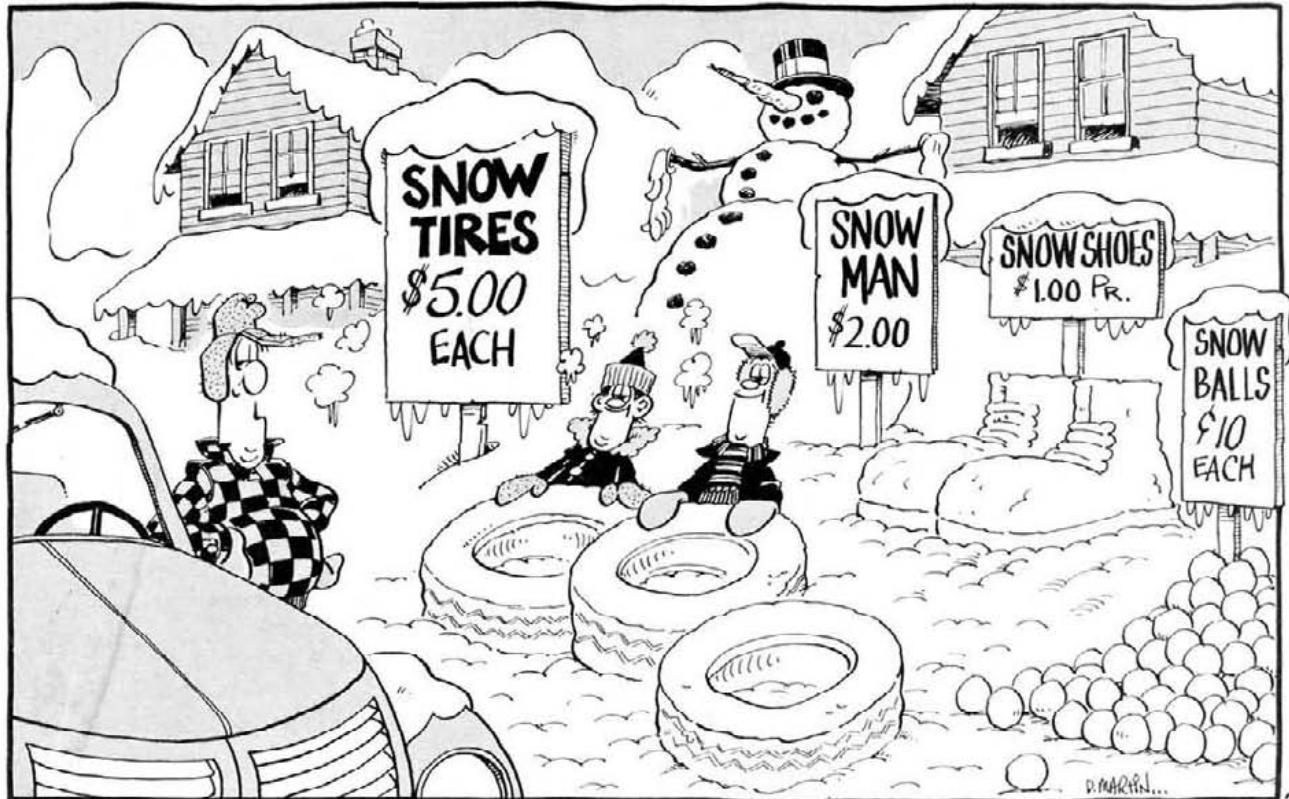
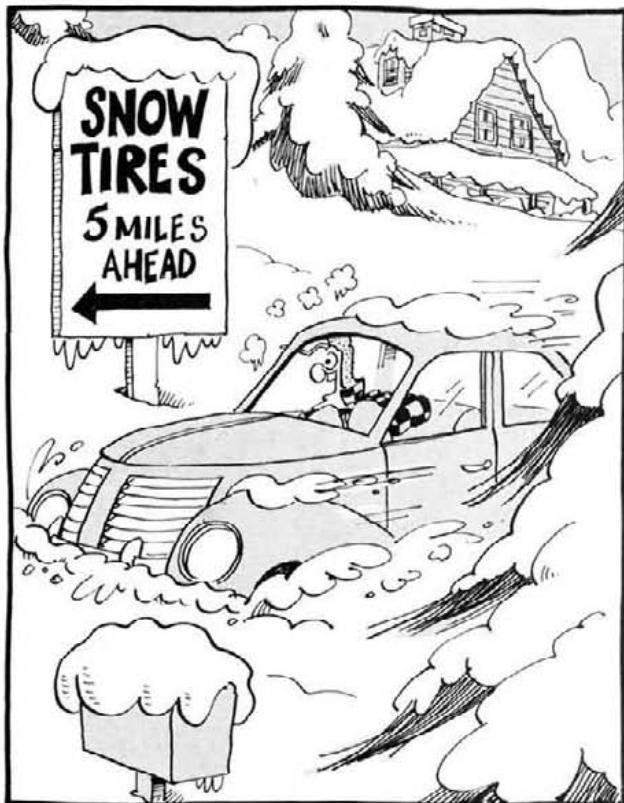








ONE COLD AFTERNOON OUTSIDE BUFFALO



psychology today

ONE DOLLAR

CASE HISTORY
PROVES THAT
QUEEN
ELIZABETH
WAS BORN
FRUMPY

IS IT TV VIOLENCE
OR "THE WALTONS"
THAT MAKES YOUNG
VIEWERS GO BONKERS?

PSYCHOLOGISTS
SAY NIXON'S
CRYING JAGS
MAY INDICATE
HE'S DEPRESSED

FARRAH'S RECURRING
NIGHTMARE OF GOING
BALD AND LOSING
ALL OF HER TEETH

WHY WE NEED
BIGGER AND
FLASHIER '79
CARS TO FEED
OUR EGOS

CLENCHED TEETH REVEAL
CARTER'S SUB-CONSCIOUS
FEELINGS ABOUT AMY

Better Homes and Gardens

A TOUR OF THE
QUEEN'S NEW
HAT AND GLOVE
CLOSET AT
WINDSOR CASTLE

Replace Canceled TV
Violence With Fun
In Your Own Home
Torture Chamber

RARE PHOTOS OF
NIXON PUTTERING
IN HIS DEADLY
NIGHTSHADE
GARDEN

Have Hair Like
Farrah's By
Building A Home
Wind Tunnel For
Under \$5,000

WHY YOU'LL NEED
A BIGGER GARAGE
FOR YOUR FLASHY
'79 DREAM CAR

HOW THE CARTERS ADDED A
TREEHOUSE TO GET AMY OUT
FROM UNDERFOOT

GIM-MIMICRY DEPT.

With most high quality magazines (except MAD) now costing at least a buck a copy, very few readers can afford to buy more than one publication a month. And that situation has created a big advantage for the publishers. We've just discovered a huge conspiracy among major magazines. Every month, they all print

RECY MAGA ARTI

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH, ESQ.

COSMOPOLITAN

Elizabeth & Philip:
Do Her Ankle-
Length Dresses
Still Turn
Him On?

Flaming Autumn 1978

The Tragedy Of
Curtailed TV
Violence: Lonely
Women Left
Without
Karl Malden

Nixon Sobs:
"Desirable Girls
Wouldn't Even
Buy A Used Car
From Me!"

What Has Farrah
Fawcett-Majors
Got That You
Probably Don't
(19th Instalment Of A
58-Part Series)

Invite Romance By
Choosing Your '79
Gas Guzzler In A
Soft, Sexy Shade

Carter Says He's
For Women's Lib,
But Makes Amy
Stay Up In A Tree

the same six articles! Of course, each editor does a little re-writing for his own particular readership, and he dresses up those catchy blurbs on the cover. But aside from that, when you've read one magazine, you've read them all. If you doubt our claim, just check out this recent batch of issues, containing—

CLEVER MAGAZINES

WRITER: TOM KOCH

BusinessWeek

RECESSION PERIOD
1978

Latest Photos
Of Queen May
Spell Doom For
Women's Hat
Industry

Cutback In
TV Violence
Blamed For
Lower Sales
Of
Brass Knuckles

How Nixon
Assumed The
'74 Market
Crash Was A
Plot To Make
Him Look Bad

Why Merrill
Lynch Is
Bullish On
Farrah
Fawcett-
Majors

Auto Makers
Claim 75c Gas
Is Too Valuable
To Put In Cheap
\$5,000 Cars

Will Carters Have Amy
Hit The Road To Open
A Chain Of Treehouses?



Popular Mechanics

(Metric Equivalent:
June, 1982)

Stopped-Up Castle
Plumbing May Be
Cause of Queen's
Glum Expression

Create Your Own
Prime Time
Violence By
Building A
Flame Thrower

Why Nixon's
Aides Won't
Let Him Have
Sharp Tools

Weave A
Realistic Farrah
Fawcett-Majors
Wig From
Discarded
Spaniel Fur

How To Run Your
'79 Luxury Car
More Cheaply:
Syphon Your
Neighbors' Gas

Is The White House Lightning
Rod Wired To Amy's Treehouse?

MEDICAL STUDY
OF QUEEN'S
FAMILY SHOWS
FRUMPINESS
IS INHERITED

Words Of Warning
From A Fearful
Pediatrician:
Squiggy May
Become The Kids
New Hero If
Violent TV Cops
All Depart

NIXON'S
SYNDROME: THE
RARE EMOTIONAL
DISEASE CAUSED
BY FAT JOWLS

Dentists Baffled
By Farrah
Fawcett-Majors'
Perfect Set Of
58 Teeth!

IMPROVED '79
CARS PROVE 40%
FASTER IN
CAUSING DEATH
FROM CARBON
MONOXIDE FUMES

TODAY'S HEALTH



Was It Too Much Time
In A Treehouse That
Made Amy Carter
Scrappy?

BRAVE NEW WHIRLS DEPT.

Evel Knievel is in big trouble! And we're not talking about spending some time in the slammer. We're talking

about more serious trouble. Mainly, his last TV special bombed out in the ratings. The problem is: people are

SOME REALLY DANGEROUS STUFF WE'D LIKE TO SEE EV

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS



Stand on a deserted N.Y. City subway platform at 3 in the morning.



Sing "God Save The Queen" at a Sons of Erin picnic.



Write graffiti on the Great Wall of China.



Enter a water-drinking contest in Mexico.



Go swimming in the Hudson River.



getting bored seeing the same old stunts like jumping over cars and buses and canyons. They want to see Evel

do some really death defying stunts. So, we at MAD, in an effort to help, have come up with suggestions for ...

DANGEROUS STUNTS EVEL KNIEVEL DO ON TV

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



Umpire a baseball game on "Beer Day".



Sell Israeli Bonds at a P.L.O. meeting.



Play quarterback for the Tampa Bay Bucs.



Heckle Frank Sinatra at an Italian Anti-Defamation League Dinner.



Be a substitute teacher in any big city high school.



Go to the john in any big city school.



Wear an "ANWAR SADAT" T-shirt in Libya



Ride a school bus in the Boston area.



Take a picture of Woody Hayes right after Ohio State fumbles away a sure touchdown against Michigan in a championship game.



Tell the members of the Teamsters Union that, in order to help fight inflation, they should take a salary cut.



Explain to a loan shark he's going to be late with this week's payment.



Jump the line in a supermarket during rush hour . . . when only one register is working.



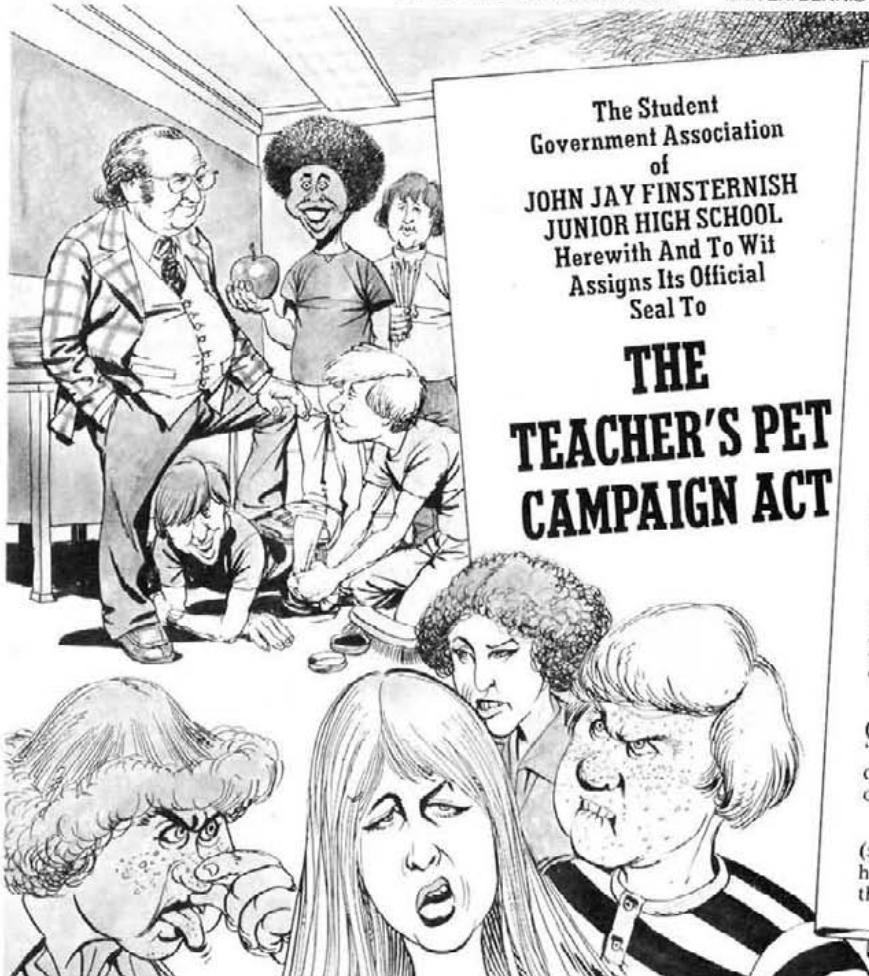
Announce to MAD fans who just read this article that he is the author.

Back in 1971, Congress passed a law designed to correct and control the abuses and undesirable practices that existed in many federal election campaigns. Officially, this law was called "The Federal Election Campaign Act." Unofficially, it was known as "Wishful Thinking." MAD feels that if lawmakers can legislate against the dirty tricks used in political campaigns, why can't we less notable schnooks attempt the same thing and control the abuses and undesirable practices of the other, everyday non-political campaigns we're subjected to. We'll show you what we mean with MAD's

OTHER ELECTION CAMPAIGN ACTS

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODDRIDGE

WRITER: DENNIS SNEE



The Student
Government Association
of
JOHN JAY FINSTERNISH
JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL
Herewith And To Wit
Assigns Its Official
Seal To

THE TEACHER'S PET CAMPAIGN ACT

IF YOU ARE CAMPAIGNING FOR THE
OFFICE OF "TEACHER'S PET"...

BE IT KNOWN that we, the Student Government of John Jay Finsternish Junior High School, being unanimously nauseated by the behavior of students who are seeking to win the position of "Teachers Pet", hereby set forth the following rules and regulations:

- (1) You may spend no more than 50% of your total allowance on gifts or other inducements for your teacher.
- (2) You may spend no more than two hours a day washing blackboards or cleaning erasers after school.
- (3) You may not laugh or otherwise appear amused at your teacher's dumb attempts at humor unless two other students also react this way.
- (4) You may not simulate interest in "The History of Long Division" or any other subject that induces sleep in 75% of the rest of your class.
- (5) You may not request additional homework or any other brown-nosing that may result in a class riot.





We, THE UNITED SCHOOL KIDS OF AMERICA

in the interest of (1) improving the over-all quality of School Bullies, and (2) bettering the competitive practices of persons campaigning for that position, do hereby adapt . . .

THE SCHOOL BULLY CAMPAIGN ACT

RULES AND REGULATIONS

- (1) Any funds necessary for carrying out your campaign may only be secured, at the threat of extreme violence, from persons not supporting your candidacy.
- (2) When campaign commitments require your presence elsewhere, you may not designate an "alternate intimidator" to bully persons for you in your absence.
- (3) You may not pick on people smaller than yourself. Bullying people of equal or larger size will not be permitted unless they are at some disadvantage: i.e., wearing a cast, holding a baby brother, working under a car, sleeping, etc.
- (4) Persons endorsing your candidacy may do so only under coercion.
- (5) You may not have any previous record of decency, kindness or intelligence that could result in a conflict of interest should your campaign be successful.
- (6) Medical verification must be obtained, stating that your hostility, aggressiveness and obnoxious behavior are not of a temporary nature.



All Offspring Campaigning For The Use Of Their Family Car Are Advised That:

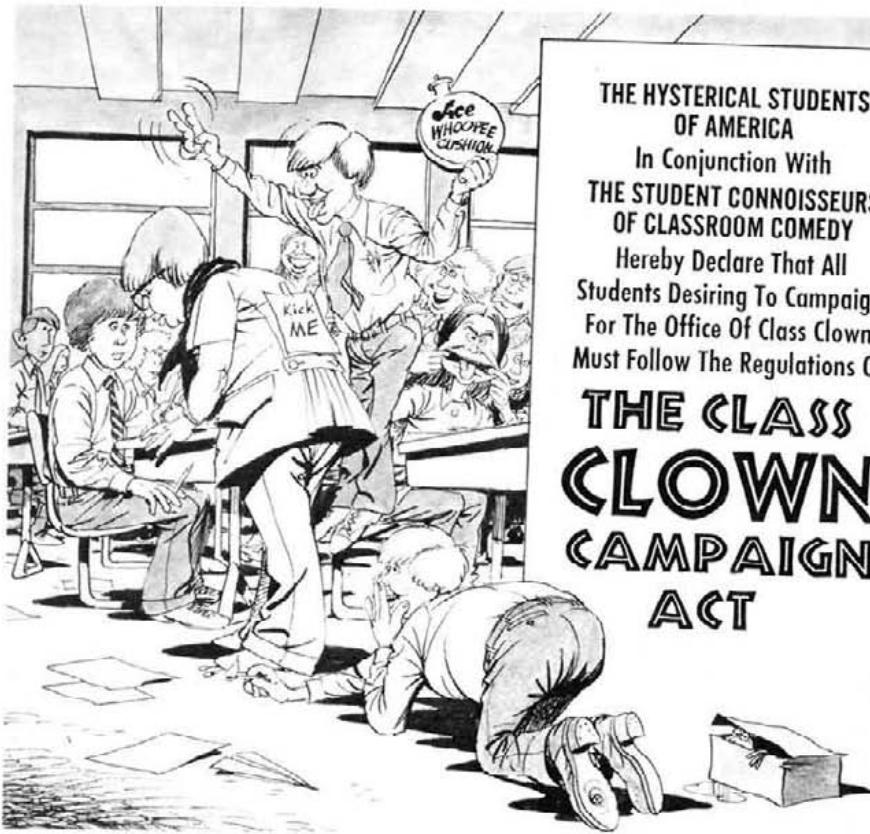
YOU MAY NOT cite statistics showing it is safer for young people to drive to a basketball game than to walk, unless you also state that the statistic applies primarily to Northern Ireland.

YOU MAY NOT try to link your future emotional growth and well-being to the success or failure of your campaign.

YOU MAY NOT, if there are others campaigning, such as a brother or sister, allude to any irrelevant facts regarding these candidates, such as recent poor report cards or failure to perform household chores.

YOU MAY NOT make campaign promises of an unrealistic nature, such as: "I swear I'll never ask another favor ever again if you do this one thing!"

AND YOU MAY NOT, if your campaign is unsuccessful, draw any analogies between your parents and officials of the Third Reich, Uganda, etc.



THE HYSTERICAL STUDENTS
OF AMERICA
In Conjunction With
THE STUDENT CONNOISSEURS
OF CLASSROOM COMEDY
Hereby Declare That All
Students Desiring To Campaign
For The Office Of Class Clown
Must Follow The Regulations Of

THE CLASS CLOWN CAMPAIGN ACT

THIS CAMPAIGN ACT INSURES THAT:

- (1) Expenditures for whoopee cushions, hand-buzzers, mechanical dentures and rubber vomit may not exceed one-fourth of your parents' annual income.
- (2) Repertoire of "funny noises" may not include sounds related to gastro-intestinal or elimination problems.
- (3) Ethnic jokes, knock-knock jokes, elephant jokes, Polish jokes, teacher impressions and improvised horseplay must be used in equal proportions in any routine exceeding ten minutes.
- (4) Insult humor directed toward the very homely is prohibited.
- (5) All sources of your material, including joke books, comedians, TV sitcoms, MAD Magazine and funny friends must be publically acknowledged.
- (6) Lunchroom and cafeteria humor may involve the use of food, but not if it has been partially digested.
- (7) Funny antics on a school bus are authorized, providing they do not contribute toward bus going off a cliff.

Announce Their Official Support
Of The Long Overdue & Necessary

SCHOOL SEX SYMBOL CAMPAIGN ACT

THE FRUSTRATED MALE STUDENTS OF COWZNOFSKI HIGH SCHOOL

ALL GIRLS CAMPAIGNING FOR THE TITLE OF "SCHOOL SEX SYMBOL" ARE HEREBY ADVISED:

- (1) You may spend no more than three times as much money improving your appearance as you do improving your mind.
- (2) You may not wear a skirt that causes more than 2 injuries or accidents in the hallways per class change.
- (3) You must disclose the true source of all funds contributed to your campaign, as well as the true source of all curves contributing to your appearance.
- (4) You may not bend over to pick up a pencil or other object if it could result in heart failure of a faculty member.
- (5) You may not attend classes in a wet tee shirt, or a dry one for that matter.
- (6) You may not wear any clothing that, because of its tightness, constitutes a conflict of interest with the circulation of your blood.
- (7) You may not practice Cheer Leader jumps in a public place while wearing a tight sweater or no bra or both.

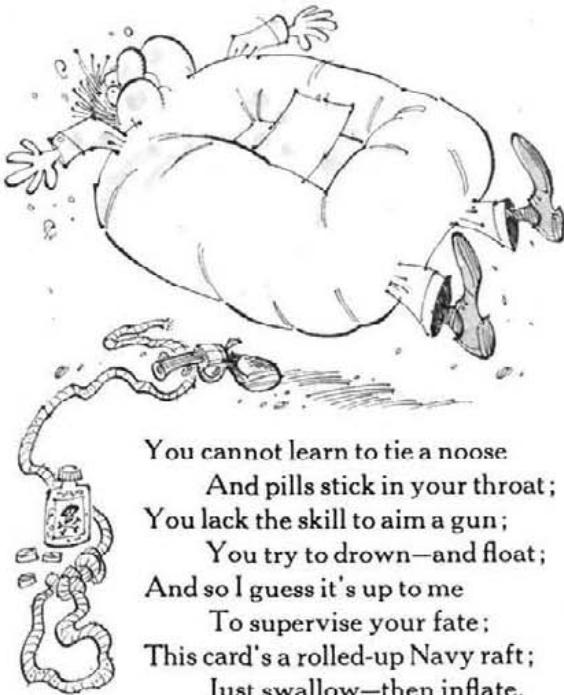
RHYME WITH A REASON DEPT.

When a friend has a birthday,
you send a birthday card. When
a couple has an anniversary,
you send an anniversary card.
But there may be times when
you won't be able to find the
right card for the occasion.
If this happens, we invite you
to turn to this selection of



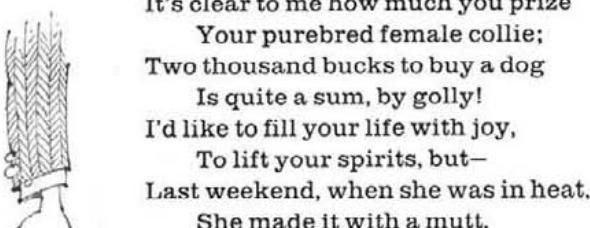
MAD GRE FOR VERY SP

To a Would-Be Suicide



You cannot learn to tie a noose
And pills stick in your throat;
You lack the skill to aim a gun;
You try to drown—and float;
And so I guess it's up to me
To supervise your fate;
This card's a rolled-up Navy raft;
Just swallow—then inflate.

To A Pedigreed Dog Owner



It's clear to me how much you prize
Your purebred female collie;
Two thousand bucks to buy a dog
Is quite a sum, by golly!
I'd like to fill your life with joy,
To lift your spirits, but—
Last weekend, when she was in heat,
She made it with a mutt.



To an Auto Crash Victim

You have two badly broken arms;
Your pelvis is a wreck;
Your head's in traction for a year
From whiplash of the neck;
But though you'll suffer many months
From wounds that will not heal,
Just look at it another way—
Think how your car must feel.

GETTING CARDS SPECIAL OCCASIONS

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

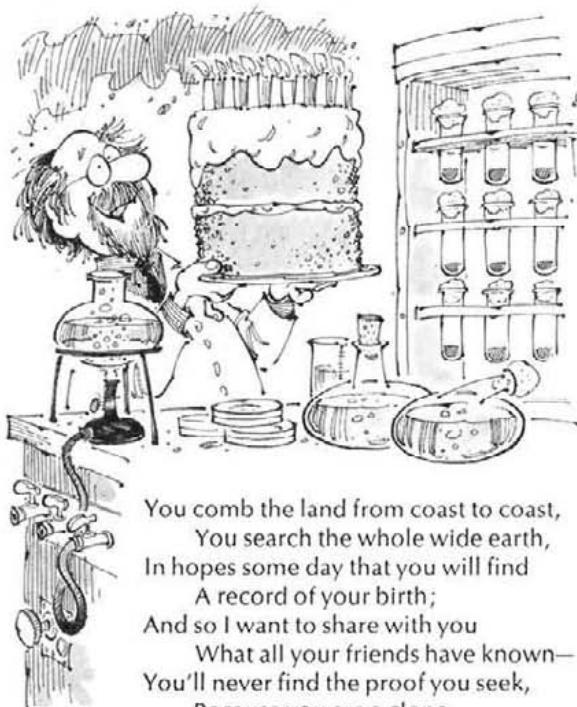
WRITER: FRANK JACOBS WITH EARLE DOUD



To A Young Bride

It seems, my dear, like yesterday
You started out in life,
And here you are at seventeen
About to be a wife;
Let's hope the wedding gown you wear
Is full and loosely styled,
So no one there will get the chance
To see that you're with child.

To A Confused Person



You comb the land from coast to coast,
You search the whole wide earth,
In hopes some day that you will find
A record of your birth;
And so I want to share with you
What all your friends have known—
You'll never find the proof you seek,
Because you are a clone.

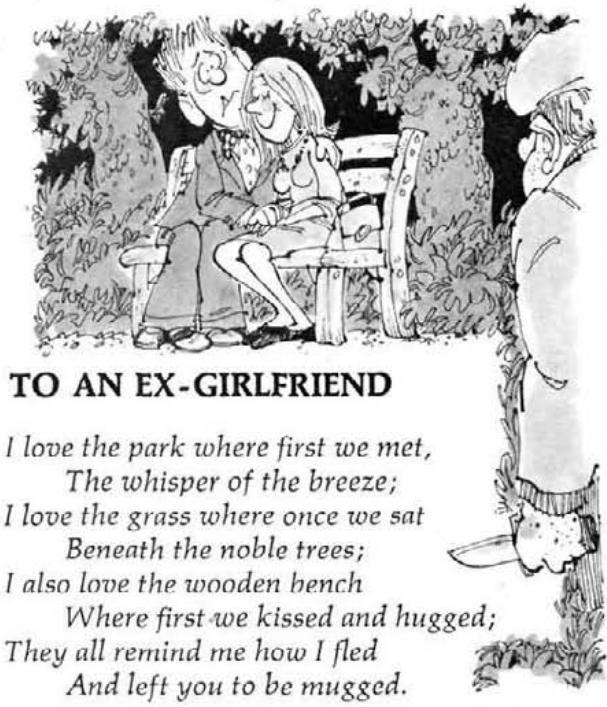
To A Mass Murderer on Trial

You know the judge can send you up
For your remaining years,
And so I send this card to you
To banish all your fears;
No life in stir awaits you, pal;
You won't be rotting there;
The Legislature's changed the law—
They're bringing back the Chair.



TO AN EX-BOY FRIEND

What fun we had, the two of us,
Those nights when we smoked pot,
Until that day you said, "Get lost!"
And ditched me on the spot;
You treated me like so much dirt;
I really was disgusted;
Which is my way of telling you
Who went and got you busted.

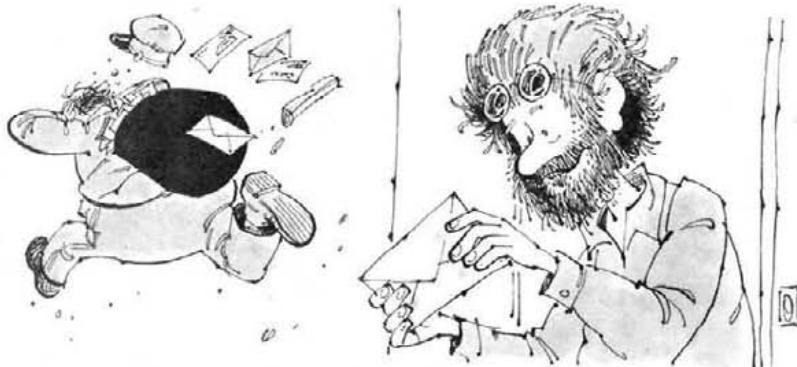


TO AN EX-GIRLFRIEND

I love the park where first we met,
The whisper of the breeze;
I love the grass where once we sat
Beneath the noble trees;
I also love the wooden bench
Where first we kissed and hugged;
They all remind me how I fled
And left you to be mugged.

TO A HEALTH NUT

You don't eat fish or fowl or meat;
You won't use salt or spices;
You've put a ban on cakes and pies,
And eggs provoke a crisis;
This card's not meant to put you down;
It's just an explanation
Why once again I'm passing up
Your dinner invitation.



To A Terrorist

You victimize and kill and maim;
In short, you go too far;
But nothing I can ever say
Will change the way you are;
By now, whatever's left of you
Lies scattered on the floor;
I bet you never opened up
A letter-bomb before.

ONE NIGHT IN THE L.A. BUS TERMINAL





Some of the biggest-selling books these days are "The Joy of Sex" and "More Joy of Sex." Now, we ask you: Who in heck needs a book to tell us how much joy and pleasure sex is? We already know that! And if we don't, a book isn't going to help! What we

SOME "JOY OF"

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

THE JOY OF ACNE



Chapter I

Stop feeling that The Almighty has dealt you a terribly unfair blow by filling your face with purple and red beauties! You're lucky, and you should rejoice!

How lucky? Well, just think: Without those little pustules, what would you see when you looked in a mirror? Practically nothing at all. Merely a face that's hardly worth spending any time looking at.

But with acne, you can spend hours peering at yourself because you're so damn interesting. Other people who spend time looking at themselves in mirrors are called "ego-maniacs." But you can do it with a clear conscience, if not a clear complexion.

Now, let's look at the advan-

THE JOY OF WEEKEND HOMEWORK



THE JOY OF NOT BEING ACCEPTED INTO COLLEGE



Chapter One

If you fail to get into college, you may think that your life is over. It's not, as a matter of fact. It's just beginning... in a big way.

When your parents call you "stupid" and "bum," don't fight with them. Agree with them. Soon, they'll tire of hurling epithets at you, and will then try to cheer you up by saying things like, "You're really not a bum!" "Actually, you're a bright kid!" But stay with your identification as a dope and a bum. Make them feel that their words have damaged your psyche for life.

Next, they will start to feel responsible for your depressed condition and will kill themselves, trying to make you happy and get rid of their guilts. And that's when you

THE JOY OF BEING HORNY



do need in these troubled times are books that tell us how to get joy and pleasure from activities and situations that aren't very joyful and pleasurable. And so, as a public service, and to help push more slow-selling magazines, MAD now presents . . .

...” BOOKS WE COULD REALLY USE

WRITER: STAN HART

CHAPTER ONE

One of the greatest sources of anxiety and anguish for a teenager is what to do on a Saturday night. Questions such as: "Will HE call me for a date?" or "Will anyone in this *entire planet* call me for a date?" are no longer problems. Because you simply have no time to bother with such questions. Even if someone did call you, he'd probably want to jump on your bones in a drive-in movie or a deserted lovers' lane, thereby causing you another problem: mainly, how you should handle your chastity . . . among other things.

Who needs such problems? By being assigned a heavy load of weekend homework, consider all the agonies you've avoided.

Chapter One

Just because you can look, but you can't touch is no reason to me miserable. Be happy. Be joyous. After all, aren't you always saying to yourself, "Boy, what I could do with a girl like that!"? Sure you are!

Well, if you had a girl like that, chances are you'd do something awkward, foolish or disgusting. Also, you might find that there's more satisfaction in thinking about making out than making out itself.

So rejoice that you don't have the chance to louse up your fantasies and dreams. The real world is always a big disappointment. Take the experience of Marvin Farshimmelt, for example. Once,



THE JOY OF FAMILY GATHERINGS



CHAPTER I

To some young girls, the threat of an unwanted pregnancy is a terrible thing to contemplate.

Take heart. There can be joy in it. First, it refutes your parents' claim that you can't do anything right. Kid, you've done it right this time! Next, think about all the old clothes you've been wearing. Aren't you tired of them and also the hassle your parents give you whenever you ask for new threads? Well, now you'll have a complete new wardrobe every couple of months! And don't feel sorry for your folks. Just think of the joy they'll derive being pitied by all their friends. A once-overlooked couple will now be center stage, and you've put them there!

CHAPTER ONE

Torture, you say, when your parents drag you to a family gathering?

Wrong! It's a joy . . . if you think about it for a second.

Where else can you reinforce your prejudices that all adults are idiots? Where else can you feel totally justified in loathing members of your family . . . like that dopey Uncle who thinks that a lampshade on a head is still hysterically funny?

Family meetings afford a wonderful opportunity to wallow in self-pity . . . that you're part of a family that has such mindless oafs in it.

WE ALL KNOW ABOUT THOSE CUTE LETTERS THAT KIDS WRITE TO SANTA CLAUS BEFORE XMAS, ASKING FOR ALL KINDS OF STUFF.

KID'S LETTERS TO

Dear Santa,

Could you do me a favor next Xmas and show some new cartoonz on tv? if i see Rudolph, Frosty or that Faggot Drummer Boy one more time, i'll barf! i'm ONLY seven yearz old and i've seen them all seven times!!

SARA SCHLOCKMEYER

Pere Santa,

I got lots of dolls from you for Xmas but i'm all mixt up. One doll called Arnie Anatomical has a real wachacalit like my baby brother—but the rest of my boy dolls have nu thin at all. Don't the Bionic Man, Gil Joe, Evil Knievel or Donnie Osmond have any you know?

Your friend,
Linda Luffenkupp

Dear Santa,

I hate to bother you, cause I know you're probably busy with exchanges, but you misunderstood my request. I asked for that doll, Lee Majors...not a Lee Majors doll! I'm too big to play with dolls. So could you please send me the real Lee Majors so I can play with him.

Sincerely,
Sidel Blount

DEAR SANTA,

HEY, MAN, I'M REPORTING YOU TO THE GOVERNMENT FOR DISCRIMINASHUN AGAINST MINORITYES, NAMELY ME. THERE'S THIS RICH DUDE IN MY CLASS, AND YOU BROUT HIM EVERYTHING HE ASKED FOR. YOU EVIN BROUT HIM STUF HE DINT ASK FOR. MAN, ALL I ASKED YOU FOR WAS A PAIR OF SEREUS SWADE PUMAS, AND YOU BROUT ME A REGULER PAIR OF SHOES. YOUR A REAL FINK.

LEROY WASHINGTON

Dear Shovenist Pig,

You got a lot of nerve bringing me all that yucky stuff. Who needs a doll that wets or a toy vacuum cleaner or a dishwasher?! When I grow up, i'm going to be a Nuclear Physicist. I wanted a chemistry set, an electric calculator and a microscope.

Ms. Glenda Glockenspiel

BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN XMAS FINALLY ARRIVES, AND THE KIDS SEE WHAT THEY GOT. WHAT WE WOULD REALLY LIKE TO SEE IS

SANTA AFTER XMAS

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

Dear Santa,

I think you made a
misstake. I wanted a pinball
mashine for Xmas and you
sent me a baby Sister. I am
returning her to you in a
seprate package in ex-
change for a pinball mashine.

Thank you,
Kenny Ferndern

Dear Santa,

Xmas is supposed to BE the time of year for fun,
but thanks to YoU, it's no Fun at all. I'm always
being threAtened -- You Better not POUT! -- You ~~BE~~
better not CRY! -- He knOws when you've been BAD
or GOOD! -- He knOws when you've been sleepPing, he
knows when you're Awake! And like That! I mean,
you're Worse THAN the C.I.A.! In the future, you
dont have to bring me anyTHing! Just get off
my Case!

Donald O'Reiley

Dear Santa,

Thanx for the Steve Garvey glove, the Lou Brock baseball
shoes, the Tom Seaver baseball & the Reggie Jackson bat.
They don't help me hit or catch or run or throw any better,
but now the kids let me play if I let them use my bat,
ball, glove and shoes.

Bobby Booberman

Dear Santa,

Thanks for bringing me all those
neat TV toys I asked for. I got
some bad news for you. None of the
toys worked like they did on TV and
almost all of them broke when I
played with them. I think you better
get rid of those else you got
working for you in your toy shop
and hire some good workers.

Yours truly,
Basil Beandock

Dear SANTA,

I WASN'T SURPRISED THAT YOU
DIDN'T BRING ME ANYTHING I ASKED FOR
BECAUSE THE DAY I TALKED TO YOU,
YOU WERE STONED OUT OF YOUR
SKULL. SINCE YOU ONLY WORK
TWO MONTHS OUT OF THE YEAR, THE
LEAST YOU COULD DO IS LAY OFF
THE JUICE UNTIL YOUR BUSY
SEASON IS OVER. THEN, YOU COULD
GET BOMBED THE REST OF THE
YEAR AND NOBODY WILL CARE
EXCEPT MAYBE YOUR WIFE.

DISAPPOINTED,
ARWIE KHUTZER

Dear Santa,
I'm starving to death because my
Mother is a health food nut. I figured
you could help me by bringing me
some goodies for Xmas, but you rea-
lly copped out on me. I don't
consider carob candy canes, granola
Santa Clauses and 100% bran lolly-
pop to be Xmas treats.

Thanx for nothing.
Frank Fillmore

DeRE SANTA,
YOU DID IT AGAN. I DIDNT GET
A SINGLE THING I AXED F OR.
I'm nOT BLAMING YOU. I THINK
THE PROBLEM IS THAT YOUR
TOY FACTORY RUNS OUT OF ALL
THE GOOD STUFF AND YOu HAV
TO SUBSTI TOOT. I FIGURED
OUT a WAY THAT I CAN GET ALL
THE TOYS I WANT AND SAVE YOU
A LOT OF TRUBLE AT THE SAME
TIME. NEXT Xmas, JUST LEAVE
Me A CHECK.

Matt Muenster

Dear Santa,
You'll have to pardon my handwriting.
I'm doing it lefty as my right
arm is in a sling. As you know, I
asked you for a moped for Xmas and
you gave it to me which shows that
you really don't have much brains
giving a moped to a kid. I am
only 10 years old, and don't
know any better! What's your
excuse???

Thomas Strudlerman

P.S. Lucky for me I didn't ask for
a Honda. I'd probably have both arms
in slings and I wouldn't be able to ride
you at all.

Dear Santa,

I am very disappointed with
the presents you brought me. I asked
for a doll with long, golden hair, a
doll carriage and a nice pink party
dress. And what did you bring
me? A football uniform, boxing
gloves and hockey skates! I never
thought you would turn out to be
a jock like my father!

Bruce Grubnick

Dear Santa

On account of you I am going
to become a juvenile delinquent. I
was really good this year, I didn't hit
my sister, I kept my room clean, and
I even did my homework, and what
happened? You STIFFED ME again! And
after you promised me that if I was a good
boy I would get lots of nice presents. Some
presents! Pajamas, underwear and a sweater!
You call them nice presents?!? From now on,
I'm gonna be a real bad duck, and it's all
your fault.

Harvey Hittlemeyer

Dear Sandy Claws,

You know that ant farm you
brought me for Xmas? Well, guess
what happened? I dropped it and
the ants escaped all over the
house when we had company. My
mother got P.O.'D at my father
and called him an idiot for
getting me such a stupid toy,
and my father said my ma's
such a lousy house keeper a
few more insects wouldn't even
be noticed. It was a real neat
fight. It was even better than
watching T.V. So thanks a lot
for the most fun I ever got from
a present.

Freddie Fredonia

PRESS AND JERK DEPT.

Remember the terrific "Mary Tyler Moore Show" of a couple of seasons back? It took place in the newsroom of a mythical TV station, where a funny Editor and his funny Staff got involved in a different funny story every week. Well, that Editor now has a TV show of his own where he plays a similar role as the City Editor of a mythical newspaper. The only difference is that now he's no longer surrounded by a funny Staff . . . and the stories he gets involved in every week aren't very funny either. Which may help to explain why he's now known as . . .



Lou Grouch

Listen, Pig . . . when the Trib's star reporter asks you a question, just stop whatever you're doing and answer! Understand . . . ?

Let's stop in for a drink! I feel like I'm starting to sober up, and that could ruin my reputation as a two-fisted newspaperman!

Hey, Lou! Why is Rauchi screaming at that cop who's trying to give First Aid?

He's on a story I assigned him!

But . . . if he behaves that way, he'll never get the facts he'll need to write up the accident!

What accident?!? I just told him to act obnoxious till the cop finally gets mad and slugs him! Then, he can write that "Police Brutality" story I assigned him!

Don't you resent Lou for always making you wear that dog collar and leash outside the office?

No, Lou says it's for my own protection! A guy who looks like me could get hauled off to the pound if he hasn't had his shots!



'Scuse me . . . can I have the salt, please?

Don't ever say that again in my presence! It's ungrammatical! The correct form is, "MAY I have the salt?"! And you call yourself a Newspaperman??!

No . . . I call myself a Shoe Clerk!! I was already sitting here when you barged in and took my booth!

Look, Lou! It worked! That rotten Pig pushed me and made my arm red!

And that's your idea of Police Brutality?! If you were HALF the Reporter I used to be, you would have badgered him into tromping on your head . . . and kicking you in the groin!!

I'll bet Lou's really a big, loveable Teddy Bear, not this sadistic, boorish lout we see!



I don't get it! I'm the boss of 200 people here in the City Room, and not one of them ever speaks to me! Why?

Because they're Extras who are hired just to sit there! See, our Producer thinks they make it more believable when you and I and two reporters seem to be putting out the paper all by ourselves!

These Editorial meetings ALWAYS vote to feature my hottest local story on page one! But today, you want to headline some dull item about Portugal sinking into the ocean?!? And you call yourself a Newspaperman?!?

No, I call myself the Janitor! But you asked for my opinion, so I gave it to you!

When I was News Editor on the Mary Tyler Moore Show, I never had this kind of trouble ... finding local stories that make me look good!

That's because your staff were talented performers who'd make ANYBODY look good! But now, you've only got US!!



Cheer up, Lou! We'll think of a big story! How about finding a kidnapped millionaire ... or impeaching an incompetent judge ... or having Rauchi pose as a mental patient to expose conditions in our State Hospitals?

Nahh! We did all that stuff last week! Besides, it was unbelievable!
WHAT was ... ?

Well ... for one thing ... the Hospital Psychiatrists tried to tell us Rauchi was SANE!

Remember how great it was when we were just starting out in the newspaper business 25 years ago! Those were the good old days!

But we only got paid 40 bucks a week then! How can you call those "the good old days"?

Because I still had a bushy head of hair, weighed 150 pounds and made out with chicks at least twice a year!



Engine Co. 24, investigate a small fire in a tool shed at 18th and Oak

That's it!! Our big story!! Can't you see? They're calling it a small fire because they don't want us to send a Reporter! But my nose for news smells something funny!

I smell something funny, too! But then, I always do when I get trapped in the same room with The Beast!

You guys can't make me divulge my sources, but I got word that this is a fire!

Psst! Psst! I seen the whole thing, and—

The past tense is not "I seen", you idiot! It's "I saw"! That's elementary grammar! And you call yourself a Newspaperman?!?

No ... I call myself an Arsonist! That's how come I seen the whole thing!





Those guys let one very suspicious fact slip out! They said the fire did \$30 damage, and I'll bet it cost the city TWICE that much just to answer the call!

Wow! Talk about wasting the Taxpayer's money!! Figure about ten thousand minor calls a year at \$60 apiece! That's scandalous!!

You want to hear "scandalous"?!? What about twenty million viewers wasting sixty minutes apiece watching us cover a \$30 fire???

Think of the embarrassing questions this whole thing raises! Like why was this particular fire at 18th and Oak?

Who broadcast the alarm? Why does a chicken cross a road?

Lou... what's all that have to do with our story?

Nothing! It's just a routine I do to show how the keen mind of a real Journalist works!

No wonder we get so many nasty letters from real Journalists!



I'm sure City Hall is ordering those small fires set, just to get more money for the Fire Department! So let's go tell Mrs. Pynchbottom, our Publisher, how we're gonna expose the racket!

Oh, no! Please don't make me go talk to Mrs. Pynchbottom!!

Are you afraid of her because she owns this newspaper, and she can fire you?

No, I'm afraid of her because she's seven feet tall and she can punch me in the head with her sharp elbows!

Thank heaven! I was hoping you'd come!!

I knew you'd feel that way about it! Humid wasn't even sure this Fire Department scandal was big enough to bother you with! But I remembered how you always like to get involved in exposing corruption! So I said—

HOLD IT!! Lady, who are them guys?!!



Never say "THEM guys," you Ninny! It's always "THESE guys," except when the nominative or accusative case is desired ...in which case, it's "THOSE guys!" And you call yourself a Newspaperman!!!

No, I call myself a Terrorist! But let it go for now!

I figure the top brass in the Fire Department must be involved, so I'm going after the story, even if it means putting my job on the line!

Mr. Grouch... you've talked about putting your job on the line every week since you CAME here!

Well, you haven't fired me yet... so that must PROVE something!

Yes, it proves I can't find another Editor who will work with those undisciplined flakes in the City Room!



I appreciate your moral support, Mrs. P.!

Wait! You can't just leave! What about my—my situation??!

Never fear! Your job as Publisher is safe in my book! Ta-ta! And nice to have met you, Mr. Uhh—

Just call me One Whose Life Is Dedicated To Vengeful Pan-Arabism!!

Okay, but speaking as an experienced Newspaperman, I can tell you...it's a waste of time to wear that ski mask! They hardly ever get snow in Arabia!

You shoulda heard the long-standing ovation I got from Mrs. Pynchbottom for my Fire Department idea! But, as we pursue this story, we must carry high the banner of responsible Journalism! The First Amendment is in our sacred trust, and we must—

Oh, for Pete's sake, Lou... what do you want us to do??!

I want you to shut up and hear my speech! It's the same one that earned me a medal in "High School Debating"!!



And here's the best part of my plan for covering the story! Rauchi is going to wear this disguise so he can feed us the lowdown from the INSIDE...!!

The lowdown from the inside of WHAT? A fish tank at the Aquarium? He looks like a sick carp!

Nahh! He's disguised as a School Crossing Guard so he can get the goods on Kindergarten Jay-Walkers!

I'd say he's probably gonna write a story on a typical day in the life of a "Flasher"!

Idiots! He's disguised as a Fireman so he can dig into the scandal! What's WRONG with you people, anyway??!



Nothing's wrong with US!! It's YOU!! Why do you have to make a crusade out of every little story instead of writing it in simple words the way the "Gazette" does?

Because there's already a show on the air about people who write things in simple words! It's called "Sesame Street"!

It must be a new Rookie from the Fire Academy!

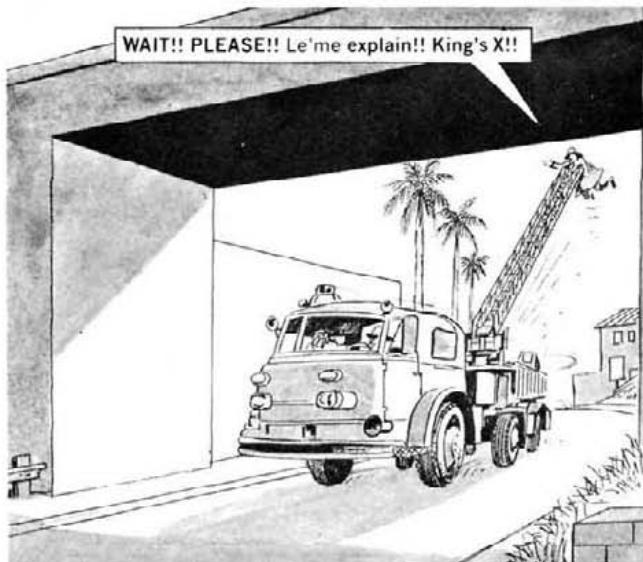
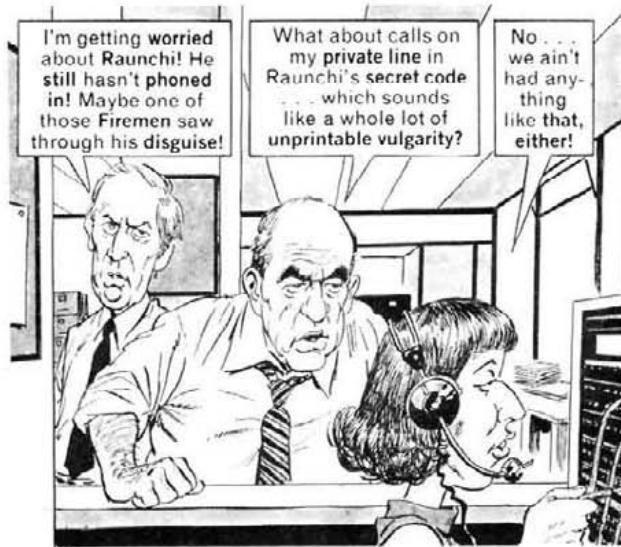
You guessed it, Smokey! Now, clear off a desk for my typewriter, and then have one of your flunkies broil a steak for my Dalmatian here!

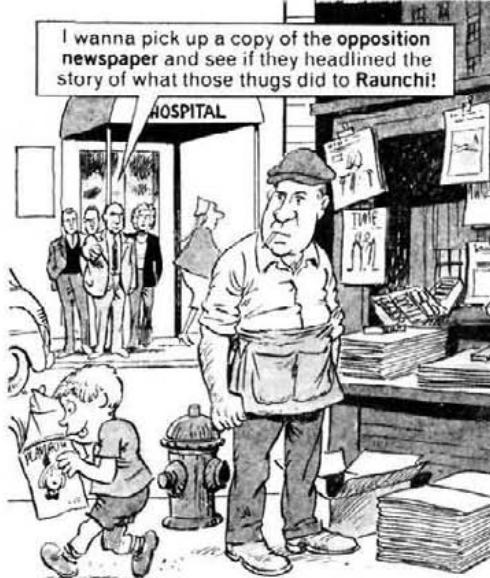
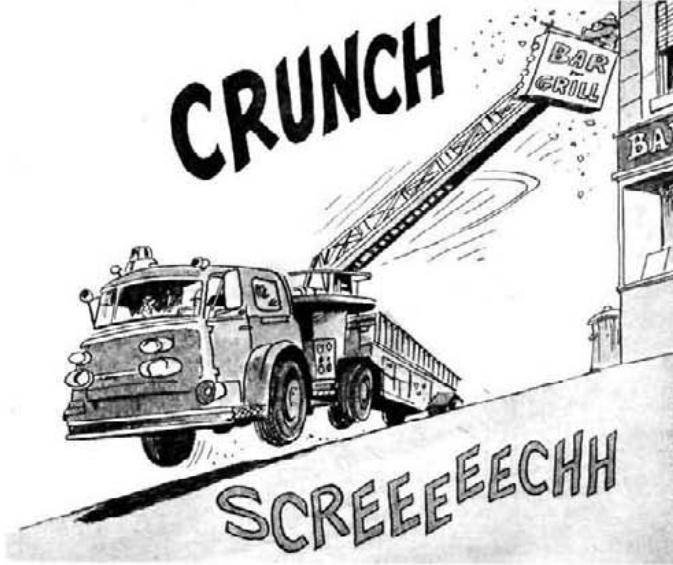
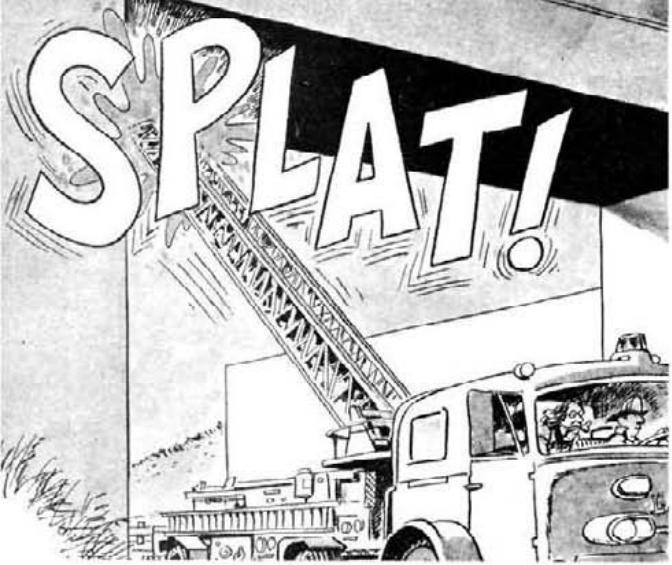
Something about this guy reminds me of a Reporter! A REAL Fireman uses an AXE to create havoc! But this guy does it with just his rotten personality!!





HEY, you guys! WAIT!! I gotta tell you something IMPORTANT!! Time out!!





What have you got to say for yourselves about that?!? The opposition scooped us on every big local story of the day! And you call yourselves Newspaper People!!

Ahh, shaddup, Fatso!!



**WHAT'S
THE MOST
SICKENING
THING
ON T.V.
TODAY?**

**HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN**

Television today has something to offend everyone. But there's one particular thing on TV that is really disgusting. To find out what it is, fold in the page as shown



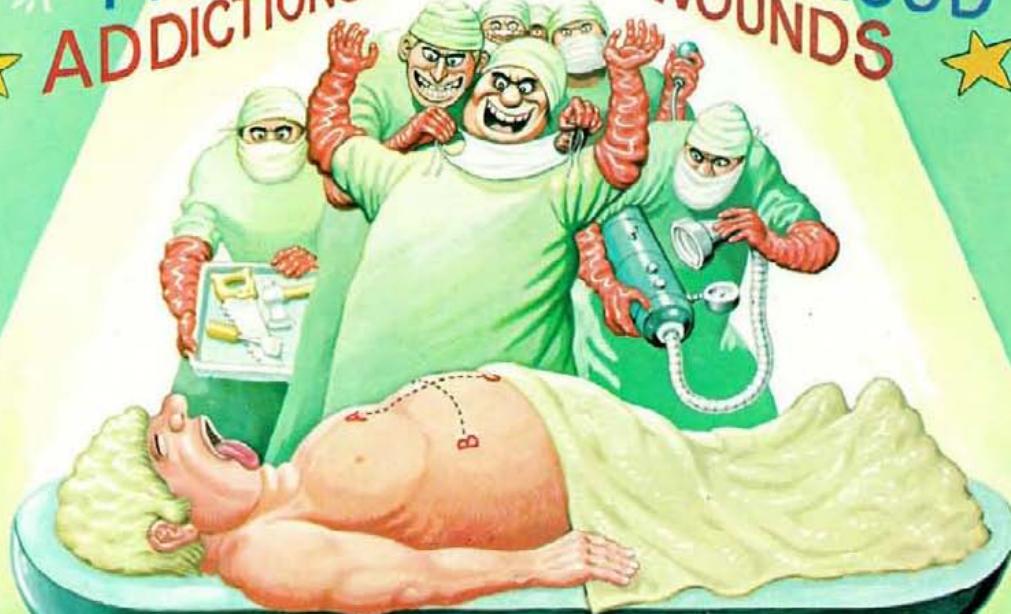
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A)

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B) FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

★ SURGICAL GORE
★ CONVULSIVE MANIACS
★ KIDNEY DISEASE
★ FRACTURES
★ ADDICTIONS
★ THE MARCUS SICKBY DOCTOR SHOW
★ VULGAR SORES
★ LACERATED LIMBS
★ IMPLANTS THAT DIE
★ SPURTING BLOOD
★ WOUNDS



PHONEY TV

A)

B)

Jaffee

